

Quote

THE WEEKLY DIGEST

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WITHIN THE WEEK

This wk has seen a continuation of Allied forces to expand Normandy bridgeheads to the east and to the west. This is confusing to the enemy who has been trying to relate current moves to Gen Eisenhower's implied promise of further landings. To the east, around Caen, the first major tank battle is now in progress. The Nazis are putting up a strong resistance here, and well they may. However, despite fact that Nazis probably have tank superiority, Caen must soon fall, because of Allied air domination and the fact that it is within range of heavy naval guns.

This development would make Havre subject to a cross-fire by land and sea. We may doubt, however, that sea batteries will be loosed against the great "port of Paris" at this time. The installations, such as the Nazis have left undamaged, are too potentially useful. Allied landings on adjacent beaches would seem a more probable early development.

From the outset it was obvious that we intended soon to isolate the entire Cherbourg peninsula, and of course to bring the two great ports of Cherbourg and Havre under our control. We are now in a fair way to realize this objective, but so strategically important is the attainment, we can

anticipate the strongest enemy resistance.

What next? The Brittany peninsula, to the southwest, appears clearly marked for Allied conquest. A German broadcast at mid-wk asserted that British agents who parachuted to French soil and French "terrorists" (Axis term for Patriots) had killed "several hundred" pro-German collaborationists in Brittany. This would be a logical preliminary. Berlin also reports heavy Allied shipping concentrations in Bay of Biscay, south of the Brittany coast. Landings may be delayed until the Cherbourg peninsula is more nearly in Allied control.

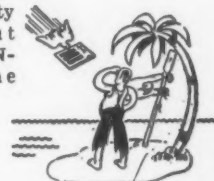
In Washington, this wk, feeling may be summarized in four words: "Very good—so far." It may be another month before we shall have fully tested Nazi resistance.

FRENCH POLITICS: Dramatic ovation accorded Gen DeGaulle on 1st visit to homeland in 4 yrs, emphasizes tangled political situation. Leader of French Committee of Nat'l Liberation, angered by non-recognition of his group as provisional gov't of France, withdrew all but 20 out of hundreds of French officers, allocated to liaison duty in France. As matters stand, early fall of France would leave only Allied military machinery to deal with civilians.



SHIFTING SANDS

The reports which we have been bringing you from Washington appear hazy, indefinite, confusing and contradictory. They are all of that. For the situation in the nation's capital is in just about such a state as the reports indicate. The viewpoint this wk is on the whole somewhat less optimistic as it relates to prospects for consumer wares. This may represent an unstable, but not necessarily an inefficient or uninformed management. Simple truth is that there are many military and related needs which cannot be determined short of actual invasion. Another important consideration is food, apparel and other necessities for civilian populations in liberated areas. In a sense, the more progress we make in our invasion of Europe, the greater will be demand for certain types of supplies. And you may be sure that military isn't taking chances on running short. We have plenty now, but must **MAINTAIN** the flow.



FOR THOSE WHO WILL NOT BE MENTALLY MAROONED

Quote

"HE WHO NEVER QUOTES, IS NEVER QUOTED"

Charles Haddon Spurgeon

"Nobody at all believes in reprisals any longer."—Plaint of a Stuttgart (German) newspaper.

"I've been one more than I haven't been." — Mrs JOHN W BRICKER, asked how it feels to be the wife of a candidate for office.

"Germany has her back against the wall—in fact, three walls at once."—FRANKLIN D ROOSEVELT, in a broadcast heralding the 5th War Loan.

"Supermen, ain't they?"—Derisive comment of a 6-ft American dough-boy standing guard over a group of 5 ft 5 in Nazi prisoners in Normandy.

"I notice that everyone else on this program today is the president of some ass'n, has some title or some particular badge of distinction. My absence of a title is not because I didn't try to get one."—WENDELL WILLKIE, addressing a 5th War Loan rally in N Y.

"You have seen the enemy flee from here, and he will flee further. We will fight to the end. We will fight by the side of our allies for the sovereignty of France so that our victory will be the victory of a free people."—GEN CHAS DE GAULLE, speaking at Bayeux, on his 1st visit to French soil in 4 yrs.

"It is not the mission of the U S to write declarations of independence for the colonies of other powers. Nor is it our mission to underwrite other people's declarations of continued empire."—HENRY A WALLACE, v-p of U S, in a pamphlet published by American Council of the Institute of Pacific Relations.

"Women are used to doing several things at once. To make change, look out for phony nickels, watch traffic, answer questions and keep driving isn't so different from cooking and serving a meal, juggling accounts, washing faces, keeping the children away from the hot stove and answering their questions."—Executive of Madison (Wis) Bus Co commenting on women drivers.

"MAY WE

Quote

YOU ON THAT?"

"Shucks, it wasn't much."—Pfc PHILIP ("Zeke") GIVAN, Indiana farm boy who shot down 35 Japs on Kwajalein atoll.

"Stinking death and beautiful roses. That's my conception of Italy."—Sgt RICHARD EMBLEY, former House press gallery attendant.

"It's more dangerous than combat."—Maj WALKER (Bud) MAHURIN, American fighter ace, home on furlough, expressing the hope that he isn't assigned to instructor duty.

"Our men over here have told us of scads of French women who get so much a head for killing Yanks . . . It looks like in this particular area there are too many French women who are pro-Nazi."—Maj EDW WAGENAAR, writing of conditions in a certain area of Normandy.

"Hitler, the hysteric, who boasted for two yrs that he would force the channel, did not even attempt to carry out his threat. Only British and American troops succeeded with honor in carrying out an immense plan for forcing the channel and landing troops on a vast scale.—JOS STALIN, in 1st public comment on Allied invasion.

"You will make me happy by going out and playing the best golf you know how until . . ."—RHONE BYRD, father of SAMMY, golfer and former Yankee outfielder. The elder Byrd, on his death-bed in Birmingham, urged his son to compete in Red Cross open golf championship at New Rochelle, N Y this wk. (Last wk he won Phila Enquirer competition, netting \$6700).

"Quite often I've found the visitors more interesting than the animals."—CLARK T LOGAN, instructor in social science at a Chicago high school, who spends his Sundays as a guard at Lincoln Park zoo.

"We are not invading France; we are liberating France. But when it comes to Germany and her stooge countries, the word is invasion."—ELMER DAVIS, OWI director.

"I ain't told Duffy yet. He'll think I've been tapping the till."—ED GARDNER (the "Archie" of the Duffy Tavern radio program) commenting on his new Hollywood home.

"I believe the problems of post-war employment and reconversion of industry are soluble under the present capitalistic system."—EARL BROWDER, former exec sec'y. Communist party.

"The person I'd least like to be is the man or woman who, when asked where he or she was on D Day would have to answer: 'I was on strike from a war plant on June 6, '44.'"—ALICE HUGHES, N Y columnist.

"It's okay if they can find the metal."—A WPB spokesman, discussing rumor that "iron and steel" had been allocated to a Chicago firm for manufacture of Democratic campaign button, "I Want FDR Again!" He pointed out no allocation is necessary, since firm would be free to produce buttons if scrap metal can be found.

"These two Americans happened to be Catholics, but their reception here wasn't conditioned on that. . . The Vatican can't open its gates and extend an official reception for soldiers in enemy territory, but if they get in here they are interned and enjoy complete security."—Msgr Jos F McGeough, of Vatican City, announcing that 2 American air force sergeants scaled the walls of the Vatican 3 mo's ago and gained sanctuary in that neutral city while the enemy occupied Rome.

"We are Fighting in Florida . . . You American soldiers may take Australia, but you will never recapture San Francisco."—A Japanese soldier taken prisoner on Guadalcanal, revealing that he had been told by superiors he was fighting on American continent.

"I don't care about medals and honors. All I want is to get back home and hear the sound of a cow bell."—Sgt GUTHRIE WOOLLY, Conway, Ark, commenting upon receipt of a gold star for combat in a major battle.

"We did not ask to be transferred. We would rather have remained in the north shop among our own friends. Why don't they let us alone?"—GEO W JONES, one of several Negro workmen in the Wright aeronautical plant, Cincinnati, whose transfer to another dept, among white workers, was one of the factors contributing to a recent strike.

"Our people have already given the highest example of moral force, the strength of renewal after a war that was not desired, but nevertheless always heroically borne."—Prince UMBERTO, of Italy, in his 1st public statement since ret'g to Rome, as lieutenant gen'l of the realm.

"I wish to express to you my complete confidence in the victory of German arms over the British-American invaders."—Premier TOJO, of Japan, in a cable to ADOLPH HITLER.

"All of a sudden Caen just went completely to pieces. Trees, houses, pavements, vehicles and roads—all seemed to melt away."—A Fighter Pilot of 9th U S Air Force, speaking as an eyewitness to bombing of French rail center.

"American submarines are now sinking five times as many Japanese ships as they did at the beginning of the war."—JAS V FORRESTAL, Sec'y of Navy. The score: 1st 5 mo's of war, 40 vessels; 1st 5 mo's of this yr, 200 vessels, including 5 warships, 5 auxiliaries.

"There can be no compromise with these half-breed Americans who come across the sea to slay in a war that does not concern them."—*Der Angriff*, Berlin newspaper, in a typical campaign to inspire hatred of invasion forces.

"He wouldn't let me eat celery because it made too much noise. He liked steak, so I had to eat steak."—Mrs VIOLA ODELL, of Los Angeles, seeking divorce from her husband, Tracy, on grounds of extreme cruelty.

"Newspapermen ought to let people know about Hollywood performers in the service. The press is the actor's medium of staying alive. If we don't get a hand, we're dead. Me? I'm dying a natural death."—Lieut JOHN CARROLL, now overseas with the air force.

"I believe that the old saw, 'public opinion wins war' is true. Our countries fight best when our people are best informed. You will be allowed to report everything possible, consistent, of course, with military security. I will never tell you anything false."—Gen DWIGHT D EISENHOWER, in a pre-invasion meeting with 88 war correspondents.

"Tremendous absenteeism in war plants will result from further breakdown in laundry service. People are going to have clean clothes if they have to wash them themselves. Women in war plants are just going to take a day off to do the family washing."—EDWIN A MALL, chairman of manpower committee, Louisville Laundryowners Ass'n.

"The main thing is that you be re-elected. Therefore, before I leave the country, I want you to know that I am perfectly prepared to step aside. Furthermore, I want you to feel that you are free to make your decision without further consultation with me."—HENRY A WALLACE, in a statement to President ROOSEVELT, as quoted by DREW PEARSON, in *Washington Merry-Go-Round*.

"Let's have faith, cheerfully wish them luck and work a little harder than ever before."—Mrs DWIGHT D EISENHOWER, in a radio broadcast from West Point (where her son was a graduate) commenting on invasion reports.

"We've used them against gangsters here, and I guess they'll be using them against Nazi gangsters over there."—A Cleveland policeman, commenting on transfer of 200 obsolete revolvers from Cleveland Police dept to underground leaders in Europe.

"I am told that in the entire s-w Pacific operations, from the beginning until now, there have been far fewer American boys killed in action than were killed at the Anzio beachhead."—NELSON T JOHNSON, U S minister to Australia.

"Workers can rest assured action will have been taken by Congress and by the war agencies to protect them against abrupt cancellations by the time any substantial overall reduction in war goods production is necessary."—CHAS E WILSON, executive vice chairman, WPB.



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COLUMNIST'S COLUMN

Aftermath
ERNE PYLE

Normandy Beachhead—By the time we got here the beaches had been taken and fighting had moved 2 mi inland. All that remained was a gigantic and pitiful wreckage. Submerged tanks, overturned boats, burned trucks, shell-shattered jeeps and sad little personal belongings strewn over bitter sands. And there were bodies of soldiers lying in rows covered with blankets, the toes of their shoes sticking up in a line as tho on drill.

Now that it is over, it seems a pure miracle that we ever took the beach at all. In this special sector, our troops faced such odds that our getting ashore was like my whipping Joe Louis down to a pulp.

Enemy troops outnumbered ours four to three. Advantages were all theirs. The Germans were dug into positions that they had been working on for months. A 100-ft bluff had great concrete gun emplacements built right into the hilltop. Side-openings made it hard for naval fire to reach them. They could shoot parallel with the beach and cover miles with artillery fire.

Then they had hidden machine-gun nests on the upward slopes. These nests were connected by networks of trenches, so gunners could move without exposing themselves. Thruout the length of the beach was an immense V-shaped ditch 15 feet deep. Nothing could cross it.

Our men had to go thru a maze nearly as deadly as this before they even got ashore. Germans had whole fields of evil devices under water to catch our boats.

And yet we got on.

BOOKS

A Chicagoan and his wife recently were guests at the ap't of a mbr of the staff of a local institution of higher learning known internationally for its erudite standards.

During a brief absence of their host, the wife remarked to her husband: "Do you know, there isn't a single book in this place."

"You're right," he agreed, surveying the room. Then added, "Wait a minute, there is one—under that corner table."

Together they went over to examine the book, expecting it, as the only one there, certainly to be a rare volume. It was Mortimer Adler's *How to Read a Book*.—MAURICE FISCHER, *Chicago Daily News*.

CHARACTER—Traits

If Roosevelt were the haloed Galahad he has been pictured—without guile, frank, trusting, self-effacing, totally altruistic—he would never have been President or Governor or anything else, except perhaps an evangelical parson.

It is because he had certain sturdy, perhaps rude, qualities apart from the beatific virtues—because he was capable of taking care of himself in any sort of battle, polite or roughhouse, that he got where he is.—CHAS MICHELSON (former Democratic publicity chief) *The Ghost Talks*. (Putnam).

CHRISTIANITY—Ageless

A gentleman writes to complain: "Preachers are 50 yrs behind the times. They are still trying to force the same old hokum down the throats of the people."

He might just as well have said, "Preachers are 2000 yrs behind the times." That's when what he calls "hokum" originated. It happens to be the gospel of the New Testament given to the world by Christ. No minister will cease preaching it, regardless of whom it keeps away from church.—MORGAN BLAKE, "Is the Gospel of Christ 'Hokum'?" *Atlanta Jnl*.

CHURCH—Attendance

I once had the invigorating experience of hearing a man say to a preacher, "I don't like to go to church; therefore I don't go."

There, at least, was a sincere and honest answer. He shunned the usual silly, transparent excuses, and had the courage to tell the undecorated truth.—EVELYN DOYLE, *Manuscripts*.

COURTESY

Politeness is like an air cushion; there may be nothing in it, but it eases the jolts.—*The Pick-Up*.

CONSCIENCE

A high IQ with a low conscience quotient is more likely to produce a fiend than a genius.—DAVE BRIGGS, *Jnl of Physical Education*.

D Day

"They are coming. We welcome them."—HITLER.

... Welcome or not, Hitler, They're coming. . . and how! Tough lads born to laugh and play,

Hard-hitting buckaroos who would rather have fun, Knocker-outers who also pray: Chin-busters who wanted no part of you,

But who fight by instinct against Everything you and your crew stand for. . .

Believers in their mother's God—Believers in the Sermon on the Mount,

Good Samaritans who can punch.

Wellcome or not, here they come, Shickelgruber. . .

They'll be seeing you. . . Yowsir!

—H I PHILLIPS, syndicated col.

DEMOCRACY—in Military Service

A young air force mechanic, Pvt. Walter J Thorpe, recently, walked into gen'l hdqtrs in London, and said casually that he would like to see the gen'l. Not only did he get to see him, but Gen'l Eisenhower personally stepped out and escorted the young man into his office. They chatted for awhile about home doings and people. Then the private asked for a note to show his comrades. Gen'l Eisenhower wrote:

"Dear Thorpe: I am delighted that, as a fellow citizen of Abilene, Kan, you called at my office to see me today."—*Good News Wkly*.

EDUCATION—Youth

The teacher who guesses that a "jam-session" is a type of picnic and who confesses to never having heard of Frank Sinatra or Tommy Dorsey is in danger of losing complete "rapport" with her class. Pupil confidence and respect are gossamer things.

Let us get off our dignified high horses! Generally speaking, anything that will make our subject matter lively, human, and intensely interesting is fit material for the classroom; especially, if we can use these items as escalators to improved tastes.—SAMUEL G GILBERT, "Schools vs Frank Sinatra and Zoot Suits," *Jnl of Education*, 5-44.

" "

Let's not forget that education is a gradual, unfolding process. Children are not little men and little women; not even little gentlemen and little ladies.—NELSON ANTRIM CRAWFORD, *Household*, 6-44.

HUMOR—in Crisis

The Christ of the Andes statute, standing on the Chile-Argentine boundary line symbolizes a pledge made by the two countries. As long as the statue stands, it was agreed, there shall be peace and good-will between Argentina and Chile.

But, ironically enough, the statute itself was the cause of what almost resulted in open conflict. When the work was completed, someone pointed out that the Savior's back was toward Chile. Chileans felt they had been slighted. But while indignation was at its height, a Chilean newspaper man saved the day. In an editorial he explained: "The Argentineans need more watching over than the Chileans." This satisfied the people. They laughed good-naturedly—and went back to their daily tasks.—W P SCHRAMM, *The Pan-American*.

INSOMNIA—Cure

Half the white-collar population take something to make them sleep. Best prescription: Three parts faith; two parts what-of-it, five parts muscle weariness.—ROB'T QUILLEN.

LABOR—Scarcity

Wanted: Maid to direct housework. Hours 8:30 to 11 A M with

two fifteen minute rest periods. Comfortable prewar lounge chairs. All soft drinks free. Wines, beer and liquor at below ceiling prices. Car available at all times. Only child in school. Lotion furnished for dish pan hands. Phone 932. Roswell (N Mex) *Dispatch*, quoted in *New Yorker*.

MERCHANDISE—Shortage

One drug store chain in Louisville no longer sells coffee in paper containers to be taken out. Not because coffee is hard to get, but because the cost of the containers is so high it cancels out the profit.—*Louisville Courier-Jnl*.

" "

A lady entered a store searching for a commodity that's practically impossible to get these days. The clerk admitted, regretfully, that he had none. However, brightening visibly, he suggested, "But we have something else that's just as scarce!"—*Parade*.

**How to Win a War
On the Kitchen Front**

Every American housewife who has contributed to the salvage drive, helped an American soldier on D Day.

Take as an example the extra K rations the men carried on D Day. The rations were placed in a cardboard box made from paper salvaged from homes. Many of the items are cellophane-wrapped. Cellophane is made from glycerin derived from waste fats that are turned in to the butcher. The tin can in which the soldier's solid fuel for cooking is packed in his K-ration kit is made from home-salvaged tin cans.—Mrs. MORTIMER HESS, nat'l salvage chairman, American Women's Voluntary Services.

NAZI—Objectives

The major aim of Nazi education is to produce a type of man who will prove to be an active National Socialist fighter. Being intelligent, studious or an intellectual individualist is out of date.—*Deutsche Allgemeine Zeitung*, Berlin Newspaper.



**CONFIDENTIALLY
THRU A
MEGAPHONE**

Municipal fire chiefs are becoming quite concerned over some phases of the current publicity and promotion program on the salvage of fats in the home. The idea, they say is commendable, but some suggested techniques are downright dangerous. A spokesman points to a current ad picturing the housewife skimming grease from a boiling pot, carrying the ladle to the used fats can on back of the stove. "Grease flares up like gasoline," he explains. "If the contents of that ladle should be spilled over an open flame, the woman would probably be badly burned. And if she chanced to knock the can of grease into the flame, it could result in an explosion and fire." Save fats, surely. But keep the grease can off the stove, away from all fire. . . Underwriters also urge caution in substituting methyl chloride for harmless and commonly used freon in air conditioning systems. Methyl chloride is poisonous, inflammable, explosive, should be handled only by competent, experienced persons.

OPA is gunning for hosiery clubs purporting to give "priority" on nylons to customers who stock heavily on rayon and hie hose. No priority will be necessary when manufacture of nylons is resumed; they will be available to all.

Army officials are closely watching reactions on "Item 12960"—the new motion sickness preventive. It was given limited tryout in invasion operations. No question that it reduces seasickness, but since it contains a sedative, may cause drowsiness if used to excess.

Add to casualties of war; that old, household standby, the bushel basket. Hard to find one now.



AUTOMOBILES: Device now being tested controls beam intensity and angle of auto headlights by electrical light-measuring mechanism. Works automatically when faced by lights of approaching car. Headlights are dimmed and angled to side of road. (*Newsweek*)

ELECTRICITY: Electric power without wires is on the way. Already, fluorescent lamps have been suspended in mid-air, illuminated from beams of short wave energy generated by diathermy machine. Postwar may bring wireless electric floor lamps giving cool, shadowless light. (*Adv & Selling*)

PLASTICS: Cerex is new plastic that holds shape and strength in boiling water; can be molded by injection process. Economical. Developers (Monsanto Chemical) have outlined 174 product uses.

RADIO: We have mentioned facsimile as coming radio device. Prediction now is for \$25 unit attachable to any radio. May be used separately or with sound. News summary will be written at night, while radio is silent; ready for you next morning. Photos, drawings, maps, etc will be illustrated while speaker gives oral explanation.

SCIENCE: A heart sound detector which picks up faint echoes of early illness in other parts of body is now under test in war production plants. Flashes signs of trouble before patient feels symptoms, using heart as sounding board to detect subtle changes in circulation, including conditions which do not necessarily involve heart damage. Disturbances may be caused by absorption of toxic materials, fatigue, anxiety, colds, infection. Test may determine how patient will respond to anesthetic in operative cases.

OSTENTATION

That these are days of easy money is well proved by the story that drifts in from Detroit, where a woman ordered and wore a hat made entirely of orchids. A florist tells the story.

"A woman in slacks came into my shop the Wednesday before Easter. She asked if I could make her a hat from orchids. I said I could but it would cost her around \$40. She said that was all right. I pointed out that the orchid hat wouldn't be worth looking at after an hour or two. She said that was all right, too; all she wanted to do was to wear the orchid hat to church."—*Pathfinder*.

PRAYER

I don't like those minute-of-prayer ideas. You never hear of any minute-of-business, minute-of-fun, or minute-of-sport ideas.

If the times bring us to our knees in hard praying in the patient, unhurried manner of our parents, it will be a great thing for the country.—*DAVE BOONE*, syndicated col.

PRECISION

Tommy Fitzgerald, the sports writer, tells of the young girl, a war worker engaged in the making of precision instruments, who at a recent baseball game exercised the American prerogative of abusing the umpire. "Ya big bum!" she shrieked. "He was safe by a thousandth of an inch!"

RACE—Discrimination

Labor unions are doing more than any Protestant church in America to abolish racial discrimination.—*Dr ERNEST F TITTLE*, 1st M E Church, Evanston, Ill.

SINS—of Omission

Let us remember that the judgments of the Eternal One are visited not only upon them that do evil, but also upon them that fail to do the good they should do.—*Rev KARL M CHWOROWSKY*, Flatbush Unitarian church, Brooklyn, N Y.

SOCIAL DISEASES

The community welfare nurse handed envelopes to each of the two little girls.

"Here," she said, "take these movie tickets to your mothers and fathers."

"Can we come, too?" asked the children.

"I don't think you'd be interested," said the nurse. "It's a movie for grownups."

"About what?"

"Syphilis and gonorrhea," the nurse answered.

"Oh," they said with disappointment. "Shakespeare."

The little kids misunderstood and it makes a rather funny story. But if they'd ask further questions at home, their parents might also have misunderstood. And that's not such a funny story.—*MARY PINCHOT*, "VD," *Mademoiselle*.

VETERANS—Employment

Take the matter of clerks who have become lieutenants, captains, or officers of even higher rank. Thousands of men who formerly held only minor positions have been elevated to positions of responsibility and trust in the naval and military forces. The problem business and industry will have to solve is to meet such elevations with comparable positions in the business world. For it goes without saying that the intensive education these men received has "done something for them."—*WM W AYRE*, "Will Veterans Want Their Old Jobs Back?" *Adv & Selling*, 6-'44.

YOUTH—Redemption

Many years ago the noted and enthusiastic lecturer and educator, Horace Mann, delivered a rousing address celebrating the opening of a reformatory for boys. During the address he stated that if only one boy was saved from a life of crime it would pay for all the cost and labor and struggle entailed in the establishment of the institution.

Following the meeting a gentleman present looked up Mr Mann and inquired:

"Did you not color that a little when you said that all the expense and labor would be repaid if it saved only one boy?"

"Not if it was your boy!" was the brief and pungent retort.—*Pastor's Digest*.

"We live for one thing only: to kill those Germans"

There has been much speculation as to what the Russians will do when and if they reach the Reich. But the Russians themselves have said little. They just aren't talking. Only occasionally do we catch a glimpse of the hatred that is hewed into their hearts. Such a revealing picture is this one which ILYA EHRENBURG gives us in a recent broadcast over the Moscow Radio. One of an amazing group of young Russian intellectuals, Ehrenburg is a "fighting correspondent," traveling with and sharing the hazards of the Red Army in action.

I have been asked, "How can you go for three yrs writing about the same thing?"

Frankly, I cannot see how a man can now think about anything else. I should like to be thinking about other things and writing about other things—about love and labor, about that which is thrice precious to me, art; about the woods outside Moscow, and about gray Paris.

But I see a ditch filled with children's corpses. I see ashes. I see the faces of mothers twisted with anguish, and all the woe of our land. And my thoughts always turn to that ruffian, pop-eyed, stupid, soulless, who marched hundreds of miles only to trample the life out of an infant in some out of the way Russian village.

If I had not enough hatred in my soul I should despise myself. But I have enough in me to last their lives and mine.

They are all about us, tortured, mangled, strangled, near ones and distant ones, kinsmen and strangers. They whisper, "We grew up. We laughed happily. We ate bread and gazed at the stars. We wanted to live. But we are no more. The Germans stuffed our mouths with frozen earth. The Germans slaughtered us. These Germans are now in Vitebsk and Nikolayev and Ps-kov. Do you see them?"

Yes, we see them. And we live for only one thing: to kill those Germans.

Near Tripolye, on the road to Obukhov, there is a ravine. Snow clings to a signboard on which is written: "Here, July 1, '43, German butchers tortured to death and shot 700 persons—old men, women, mothers and children." Dunya Gorbakha was carried away the night before. She begged to be allowed to say farewell to her chil-

dren. The Germans laughed. They brought her sons, Volodya, 7 and Kolya, 2. The Germans shot the children. Dunya Gorbakha did not utter a cry. She strode firmly to her death.

Seven hundred persons slaughtered! But can figures tell of suffering? Why each one of them had his life, his love, his home.

What are we to think about, if not about the Germans? No, he who can forget this is not human.

Who, when looking at the corpses of children thinks of countries? Was this one Russian, this Ukrainian, this Jew? They were all children of our country and they were all our children. They were all killed by that malignant and sinister ruffian with iron crosses and an iron heart.

But for the sake of what did Hitler's soldiers slaughter millions? If you ask a German this he will grin, or cry like a coward. He has neither ideas nor faith. He slew because that was his mission, his justification, his whole life. That is the most terrible thing about the atrocities of the Germans: they slaughtered millions of fine people for nothing at all. They perpetrate atrocities with true German pedantry, commit murder as tho playing a game or cracking nuts.

How can we exact vengeance from the Germans? Our soldiers will never kill children. We cannot pay beasts back in kind. We are human beings. Not all their blood can outweigh the blood of a single child. But we will annihilate the miscreants. If they live, we cannot live—conscience would torment us.

Let us cherish this flame to the end. Let us be firm. The tall, pale-eyed conscienceless ruffian must not live. We swear it!



GEMS FROM

Yesteryear

Military "Experts"

LUCIUS AEMILUS PAULUS

TITUS LIVIUS, the Roman historian, tells us that PAULUS, who conducted the war against the Macedonians in 168 B C, was so plagued by gratuitous counsel that he went forth into the assembly and spoke as follows:

In every circle and at every table there are people . . . who know where the camp ought to be placed; when and thru what pass the territory should be entered; how provisions should be conveyed by land and sea; and when it is proper to engage the enemy. If anything is done in any other manner, they arraign the Consul as if he were on trial. . .

I am not one to think that commanders ought at no time to receive advice; on the contrary, I should deem that man more proud than wise, who regulated every proceeding by the standard of his own single judgment. . . Commanders should be counselled chiefly by persons of known talent; by those especially skilled in the art of war and who have been taught by experience; next, from persons present at the scene of action, who see the country, who see the enemy; who see advantages that occasions offer, and who. . . are sharers of the danger.

If therefore, anyone thinks himself qualified to give advice respecting war, let him come with me into Macedonia. He shall be furnished a ship, a horse, a tent; even his travelling charges shall be defrayed. But if he thinks this too much trouble, and prefers the repose of a city life, let him not, on land, assume the office of a pilot.

A certain proud mother of our acquaintance wanted to enter her 5-yr-old daughter in a private school. The age requirement, it seems, was six. "Oh," said the mother confidently, "Doris can easily pass the six-yr-old test."

The teacher, who could hardly be said to share mama's enthusiasm, surveyed the child coldly. "Say some words," she commanded.

Doris regarded the teacher with dignity, and turning to her mother asked, in some perplexity, "Purely irrelevant words?"

" "

After a rather trying night on the town, the head of the household was startled, and more than a little dismayed by his appearance as starkly revealed in the bathroom mirror. He dreaded the breakfastable encounter, but faced the ordeal with as much fortitude as possible.

When nothing was said by his loving partner he finally decided to force the issue and get it off the agenda. "I, er, suppose," he said rather sheepishly, "you're pretty mad at me for coming home with a black eye last night."

"Mad? Why no, dear—don't you remember? When you came home last night you didn't have that black eye!"—*The Montrealer*.

" "

H. C. L. Jackson tells of the young man from the corn belt who was enlisting in the Navy and was asked his birthday. "I dunno," said the youth. "Maw never told me."

He brightened. "But I'm thirty-two years old," he added. "Maw told me once how old I was, and the rest was easy. I added a year every plowing."

"When did you add the year," asked the recruiting officer, "at spring or fall plowing?"

The candidate scratched his head. "Why dern it all," he said, "that explains it. I thought I was getting old too fast."

" "

Here is an old-time method of keeping the stomach fit—and one that still has much to commend it: fill it with pork and turnip greens, then place it between a couple of plow handles.—*Successful Farming*.

GOOD STORIES YOU CAN USE

I LAUGHED AT THIS ONE

HELEN FORREST
Hollywood Songbird

I was having my house re-decorated this spring. There were several workmen about the place. I noticed one of them coming across the lawn, where the sprinkler was turned on. He was about to enter the house, and I was afraid that his shoes might make muddy tracks on the newly finished floor. So I called to him. "Are your feet clean?"

Nursing his injured dignity he replied, "After all, what difference does it make, madam? I've got my shoes on."

Lack of co-operation is apt to produce bad results. A man bought a pair of pants at a bargain—a perfect fit, only they were two inches too long. He calculated that his wife or her mother or his daughter could shorten them. The family had some hot words over the matter and all retired. He could not sleep, and finally, rising in disgust, said to himself, "I'll show those women that I am not helpless," so he cut two inches off the trousers and went back to bed. The wife, daughter, and mother-in-law, all repented, and each not knowing what the other had done, got up and cut off two inches. The result can be left to your imagination.—*Christian Observer*.

" "

Those captious antis, who never permit lack of accuracy to mar a good gag, are now saying that the E F and G war bonds are so named because the only ones who know when they'll be redeemed are Eleanor, Franklin and God.

British Sentry: "Halt . . Who goes there?"

Soldiers: "British soldiers."

British Sentry: "Pass British soldiers."

British Sentry: "Halt . . Who goes there?"

Soldiers: "Free French soldiers."

British Sentry: "Pass Free French soldiers."

British Sentry: "Halt . . Who goes there?"

Soldiers: "Who in hell wants to know?"

British Sentry: "Pass American soldiers."—*Highway Traveler*.



"Give 'em hell—we'll take care of Tokio!"—U S 7th Air Force at Pearl Harbor to 8th Army Air Force now bombing Europe.

" "

You can't choose your ancestors, but that's fair enough. Maybe they wouldn't have chosen you.—*Magazine Digest*.

" "

Things look brighter as American troops widen a breach in the Germans' defense line. A breach of promise.—*Nashville Tennessean*.

" "

Sometimes we're convinced there just must have been more than two jackasses in that Ark!

